Chapter 2784 Close To Tears

He hoped that by aiding Minotaur in battle, he could curry favor with the primordial beast, and the latter would spare his life after.

The other benefit was Zeke would die.

At that thought, Camp South Master hurriedly reached for a talisman from his pocket and flung it at Minotaur.

"Explode!"

Boom!

The talisman exploded under his command.

The blast wasn't that powerful, yet it damaged a corner of Zeke's energy house.

Zeke even got some backlash from the impact, disrupting his focus.

F*ck! What was that?

A fierce glint filled Zeke's eyes as he darted his gaze from Minotaur to Camp South Master.

Camp South Master flashed Zeke a faint smile. "Are you surprised, brat? That's a talisman that Theos granted me. It has the power to shatter all energies in the world. Alas, yours is too powerful. Thus the talisman can only forcefully damage a bit of your energy."

Zeke silently prayed for the extent of the talisman's damage to be limited to only a corner of his energy house.

However, Zeke was wrong.

That small crack turned out to be the key to Minotaur turning the tables.

The energy house's pressure on it had reduced slightly, giving Minotaur a chance to catch its breath.

With a flick of its tail, it disrupted the air once more.

Instantly, a gust of turbulent air engulfed the entire energy house.

The condensed energy of the energy house swiftly flowed away. Before long, its size began to shrink until it completely disappeared.

Minotaur had regained its freedom once again.

F*ck!

Zeke's expression turned grim as despair flooded him.

That d*mn Camp South Master ruined everything! We're dead. We unleashed all our powers in the earlier attack, so we're powerless now. We don't have any means to fight Minotaur anymore.

As they expected, Minotaur's anger blazed at its earlier restraint.

As the ruler of the animal kingdom, never in its life since ancient times had it been humiliated in such a way before.

It was nearly crushed to death by some human's energy.

Its patience snapped.

Kill! I must slaughter all of them!

Moo!

As it let out a furious yell, Minotaur swung its tail, planning to pound Zeke and the others to their deaths.

Seeing through its intention, Zeke urgently shouted, "Run! Everyone, run!"

The most important thing right now is saving our lives.

They swiftly retreated, intending to flee.

However, Minotaur wouldn't let them escape.

It wanted to turn around to confront its fleeing enemies, yet the canyon was too narrow, prohibiting it from whirling around.

Its temper flared at the obstacle. Furious, it began to slam its body against both sides of the canyon walls.

Bang! Bang!

The cliff faces trembled violently, eliciting an avalanche of gravel to roll down. Even the peaks crumbled, raining rocks and sand on Zeke and the others.

Zeke couldn't avoid the widespread attack.

Watching as a mountain of gravel was about to bury his friends, he instantly pumped out all the remaining energy in his core to shield Sole Wolf and the others.

Simultaneously, he let out a sharp whistle in Camp South Master's direction.

Fear struck Camp South Master. He turned on his heels, planning to flee too.

However, he had barely turned his back when a whistle sounded from Zeke.

When he heard the whistle, an explosion went off in his mind. White filled his vision, and his mind blanked out as he lost consciousness.

His body went limp and tumbled to the ground. The awkward angle he landed in broke his leg in the process.

The intense pain jolted him awake from his unconscious state.

He looked around him dazedly, his confusion evident in his eyes.

What happened earlier? Why did my mind suddenly blank out? Why did I lose control of my body? I only had those symptoms after Zeke whistled at me. Does his whistle have the same effect as Minotaur's shout? Do they both attack one's consciousness? Impossible! Minotaur's cry is a unique technique of the water buffalo species. Zeke is a human. He shouldn't be able to wield it. A cursed parasitic worm! That's it!

The words popped into Camp South Master's mind.

F*ck! I'm a hundred percent sure that b*stard cursed me with a cursed parasitic worm. When did he curse me? How did I not notice it? How come I have no recollection of it? D*mn that b*stard! No wonder he wasn't in a rush to attack me and was so confident!

The depressing thought hit Camp South Master like a brick. He was close to tears at his luck.